

said, if he could do so 'unbeknown' to him he would not object." From which illustration I inferred that Mr. Lincoln wanted Davis to escape, "unbeknown" to him.

I made no notes of this conversation at the time, but Admiral Porter, who was present, did, and in 1866 he furnished me an account thereof, which I insert below, but the Admiral describes the first visit, of the 27th, whereas my memory puts Admiral Porter's presence on the following day. Still he may be right, and he may have been with us the day before, as I write this chiefly from memory.

#### TWO INTERVIEWS.

There were two distinct interviews; the first was late in the afternoon of March 27, and the other about noon the 28th, both in the after-cabin of the steamer River Queen; on both occasions Mr. Lincoln was full and frank in his conversation, assuring me that in his mind he was all ready for the civil reorganization of affairs at the South as soon as the war was over; and he distinctly authorized me to assure Gov. Vance and the people of North Carolina that, as soon as the rebel armies laid down their arms, and resumed their civil pursuits, they would at once be guaranteed all their rights as citizens of a common country; and that to avoid anarchy the State Governments then in existence, with their civil functionaries, would be recognized by him as the Government de facto till Congress could provide others.

I know when I left him that I was more than ever impressed by his kindly nature, his deep and earnest sympathy with the afflictions of the whole people resulting from the war and by the march of hostile armies through the South, and that his earnest desire seemed to be to end the war speedily, without more bloodshed or devastation, and to restore all the men of both sections to their homes. In the language of his second Inaugural address, he seemed to have "charity for all, malice toward none," and, above all, an absolute faith in the courage, manliness, and integrity of the armies in the field.

When at rest or listening his legs and arms seemed to hang almost lifeless, and his face was careworn and haggard; but the moment he began to talk his face lightened up, his tall form, as it were, unfolded, and he was the very impersonation of good humor and fellowship. The last words I recall as addressed to me were that he would feel better when I was back at Goldsboro'. We parted at the gateway of the River Queen, about noon of March 28, and I never saw him again. Of all the men I ever met, he seemed to possess more of the elements of greatness, combined with goodness, than any other.

#### ADMIRAL PORTER'S ACCOUNT.

"The day of Gen. Sherman's arrival at City Point (I think the 27th of March, 1865), I accompanied him and Gen. Grant on board the President's flagship, the Queen, where the President received us in the upper saloon, no one but ourselves being present.

"The President was in an exceedingly pleasant mood, and delighted to meet Gen. Sherman, whom he cordially greeted. It seems that this was the first time he had met Sherman, to remember him, since the beginning of the war, and did not remember when he had seen him before, until the General reminded him of the circumstances of their first meeting. This was rather singular on the part of Mr. Lincoln, who was, I think, remarkable for remembering people, having that kindly quality in an eminent degree. Indeed, such was the power of his memory that he seemed never to forget the most minute circumstance.

"The conversation soon turned on the events of Sherman's campaign through the South, with every movement of which the President seemed familiar. He laughed over some of the stories Sherman told of his 'bummers,' and told others in return which illustrated in a striking manner the ideas he wanted to convey. For example, he would often express his wishes by telling an apt story, which was quite a habit with him, and one that I think he adopted to prevent his committing himself seriously. The interview between the two Generals and the President lasted about an hour and a half, and, as it was a remarkable one, I jotted down what I remembered of the conversation, as I have made a practice of doing during the rebellion when anything interesting occurred. I don't regret having done so, as circumstances afterward occurred (Stanton's ill-conduct toward Sherman) which tended to cast odium on Gen. Sherman for allowing such liberal terms to Jos. Johnston.

#### LINCOLN'S VIEWS.

"Could the conversation that occurred on board the Queen, between the President and Gen. Sherman, have been known, Sherman would not and could not have been censured. Mr. Lincoln, had he lived, would have acquitted the General of any blame, for he was only carrying out the President's wishes. My opinion is, that Mr. Lincoln came down to City Point with the most liberal views toward the rebels. He felt confident that we would be successful, and was willing that the enemy should capitulate on the most favorable terms.

"I don't know what the President would have done had he been left to himself, and had our army been unsuccessful, but he was then wrought up to a high state of excitement. He wanted peace on almost any terms, and there is no knowing what proposals he might have been willing to listen to. His heart was tenderness throughout, and, as long as the rebels laid down their arms, he did not care how it was done. I do not know how far he was influenced by Gen. Grant, but I presume, from their

long conference, that they must have understood each other perfectly, and that the terms given to Lee after his surrender were authorized by Mr. Lincoln. "I know that the latter was delighted when he heard that they had been given, and exclaimed, a dozen times, 'Good!' 'All right!' 'Exactly the thing!' and other similar expressions. Indeed, the President more than once told me what he supposed the terms would be: if Lee and Johnston surrendered, he considered the war ended, and that all the other rebel forces would lay down their arms at once. In this he proved to be right. Grant and Sherman were both of the same opinion, and so was every one else who knew anything about the matter. What signified the terms to them, so long as we obtained the actual surrender of people who only wanted a good opportunity to give up gracefully? The rebels had fought 'to the last ditch,' and all that they had left them was the hope of being handed down in history as having received honorable terms.

#### SHERMAN'S THOUGHTS.

"After hearing Gen. Sherman's account of his own position, and that of Johnston, at that time, the President expressed fears that the rebel General would escape south again by the railroads, and that Gen. Sherman would have to chase him anew, over the same ground; but the General pronounced this to be impracticable. He remarked: 'I have him where he cannot move without breaking up his army, which, once disbanded, can never again be got together; and I have destroyed the Southern railroads, so that they cannot be used again for a long time.' Gen. Grant remarked: 'What is to prevent their laying the rails again?' 'Why,' said Gen. Sherman, 'my 'bummers' don't do things by halves. Every rail, after having been placed over a hot fire, has been twisted as crooked as a rat's horn, and they never can be used again.'

"This was the only remark made by Gen. Grant during the interview, as he sat smoking a short distance from the President, intent, no doubt, on his own plans, which were being brought to a successful termination.

"The conversation between the President and Gen. Sherman, about the terms of surrender to be allowed Jos. Johnston, continued. Sherman energetically insisted that he could command his own terms, and that Johnston would have to yield to his demands; but the President was very decided about the matter, and insisted that the surrender of Johnston's army must be obtained on any terms.

"Gen. Grant was evidently of the same way of thinking, for, although he did not join in the conversation to any extent, yet he made no objections, and I presume had made up his mind to allow the best terms himself.

"He was also anxious that Johnston should not be driven into Richmond, to reinforce the rebels there, who, from behind their strong intrenchments, would have given us incalculable trouble.

#### DEFENSE OF SHERMAN.

"Sherman, as a subordinate officer, yielded his views to those of the President, and the terms of capitulation between himself and Johnston were exactly in accordance with Mr. Lincoln's wishes. He could not have done anything which would have pleased the President better.

"Mr. Lincoln did, in fact, arrange the (so considered) liberal terms offered Gen. Jos. Johnston, and whatever may have been Gen. Sherman's private views, I feel sure that he yielded to the wishes of the President in every respect. It was Mr. Lincoln's policy that was carried out, and had he lived long enough, he would have been but too glad to have acknowledged it. Had Mr. Lincoln lived, Secretary Stanton would have issued no false telegraphic dispatches, in the hope of killing off another General in the Regular Army, one who by his success had placed himself in the way of his own succession.

"The disbanding of Jos. Johnston's army was so complete, that the pens and ink used in the discussion of the matter were all wasted.

"It was asserted, by the rabid ones, that Gen. Sherman had given up all that we had been fighting for, had conceded everything to Jos. Johnston, and had, as the boys say, 'knocked the fat into the fire'; but sober reflection soon overruled these harsh expressions, and, with those who knew Gen. Sherman, and appreciated him, he was still the great soldier, patriot, and gentleman. In future times this matter will be looked at more calmly and dispassionately. The bitter animosities that have been engendered during the rebellion will have died out for want of food on which to live, and the very course Grant, Sherman, and others pursued, in granting liberal terms to the defeated rebels, will be applauded. The fact is, they met an old beggar in the road, whose crutches had broken from under him; they let him have only the broken crutches to get home with!

#### ARMY ENJOYED A GOOD REST.

"I sent Gen. Sherman back to Newbern, N. C., in the steamer Bat.

"While he was absent from his command he was losing no time, for he was getting his army fully equipped with stores and clothing; and, when he returned, he had a rested and regenerated army, ready to swallow up Jos. Johnston and all his ragamuffins.

"Johnston was cornered, could not move without leaving everything behind him, and could not go to Richmond without bringing on a famine in that desolate city.

"I was with Mr. Lincoln all the time he was at City Point, and until he left for Washington. He was more than delighted with the surrender of Lee, and with the terms Grant gave the rebel General; and would have given Jos. Johnston twice as much, had the latter

asked for it, and could he have been certain that the rebel would have surrendered without a fight? I again repeat that, had Mr. Lincoln lived, he would have shouldered all the responsibility. "One thing is certain: Had Jos. Johnston escaped and got into Richmond, and caused a larger list of killed and wounded than we had, Gen. Sherman would have been blamed! Then why not give him the full credit of capturing on the best terms the enemy's last important army and its best General, and putting an end to the rebellion?

"It was a finale worthy of Sherman's great march through the swamps and deserts of the South, a march not excelled by anything we read of in modern military history."

(This was written by the Admiral in 1866, at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., and mailed to Gen. Sherman at St. Louis, Mo.)

As soon as possible I arranged with Gen. Grant for certain changes in the organization of my army; and the General also undertook to send to North Carolina some tugboats and barges to carry stores from Newbern up as far as Kingston, whence they could be hauled in wagons to our camps, thus relieving our railroads to that extent. I undertook to be ready to march north by April 10, and then embarked on the steamer Bat, Capt. Barnes, for North Carolina. We steamed down James River, and at Old Point Comfort took on board my brother, Senator Sherman, and Mr. Edwin Stanton, son of the Secretary of War, and proceeded at once to our destination. On our way down the river Capt. Barnes expressed himself extremely obliged to me for taking his vessel, as it had relieved him of a most painful dilemma. He explained that he had been detailed by Admiral Porter to escort the President's unarmed boat, the River Queen, in which capacity it became his special duty to look after Mrs. Lincoln.

#### REVIEW NEAR CITY POINT.

The day before my arrival at City Point there had been a grand review of a part of the Army of the James, then commanded by Gen. Ord. The President rode out from City Point with Gen. Grant on horseback, accompanied by a numerous staff, including Capt. Barnes and Mrs. Ord; but Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Grant had followed in a carriage.

The cavalcade reached the review-ground, some five or six miles out from City Point, found the troops all ready, drawn up in line, and after the usual presentation of arms the President and party, followed Mrs. Ord and Capt. Barnes on horseback, rode the lines and returned to the reviewing-stand, which meantime had been reached by Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Grant in their carriage, which had been delayed by the driver taking a wrong road. Mrs. Lincoln, seeing Mrs. Ord and Capt. Barnes riding with the retinue, and supposing that Mrs. Ord had persented her, turned on Capt. Barnes and gave him a fearful scolding, and even indulged in some pretty sharp upbraidings to Mrs. Ord. This made Barnes's position very unpleasant, so that he felt much relieved when he was sent with me to North Carolina.

The Bat was very fast, and on the morning of the 29th we were near Cape Hatteras. Capt. Barnes, noticing a propeller coming out of Hatteras Inlet, made her turn back and pilot us in. We entered safely, steamed up Pamlico Sound into Neuse River, and the next morning, by reason of some derangement of machinery, we anchored about seven miles below Newbern, whence we went up in Capt. Barnes's barge. As soon as we arrived at Newbern I telegraphed up to Gen. Schofield at Goldsboro' the fact of my return, and that I had arranged with Gen. Grant for the changes made necessary in the reorganization of the army, and for the boats necessary to carry up the provisions and stores we needed prior to the renewal of our march northward.

#### [To be continued.]

Free.—A Wonderful Shrub.—Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, etc. New evidence shows that Alkavis, the new medicinal product of the Kava-Kava Shrub, is indeed a true specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disorders of the Kidneys and urinary organs. A remarkable case is that of Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., as told in the New York World of recent date. He was cured by Alkavis after, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing to die. Similar testimony of extraordinary cures of Kidney and bladder diseases of long standing comes from many other sufferers, and 1200 hospital cures have been recorded in 30 days. Up to this time the Church Kidney Cure Co., No. 418 Fourth Avenue, New York, are the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of Alkavis they have given a free treatment of Alkavis prepared by mail to every reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other ailments due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent you entirely free.

#### Requests and Answers.

Will you please give date of first Sunday-school organization? Where and by whom?—H. H. CLARK, Warren, Ore.

It is probable that Sunday Schools existed from the earliest period, when the Christians assembled, as they were commanded, on the first day of the week; but the first Sunday-schools on record were those organized A. D. 180 for the instruction of children as novitiates. The modern Sunday-schools were established by Luther, at Wittenberg in 1527; by John Knox at Edinburgh in 1560, and Archbishop Borlase at Milan in 1580. The first Sunday-schools in this country were started in Roxbury, Mass., 1674, and Plymouth, Mass., in 1689. The Sunday-school as it exists to-day is traceable to Robert Raikes in 1781 among the poor children at Gloucester, England.

A. C. Williams, Plain City, O.: The soldiers of the Union stood bravely between the country and disruption. Had they not fought bravely and gained victory, what would be our condition now? The victory need help in the battle of life, and yet so many of them are not getting just amounts of pension. The ways of securing their dues should be easier to the old soldiers.

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## FIGHTING THEM OVER

### What the Veterans Have to Say About Their Campaigns.

(The Editor would be glad to receive from the veterans (Volunteers and Regulars) articles of from 500 to 1,000 words, written exclusively for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, on the subject of Fighting Them Over. The subjects should be of interest to veterans in general, and treated with special regard to historical accuracy of statement. Narratives of the behavior of some "regular" regiment, brigade, or division on some field where it distinguished itself, in some campaign in which it took a prominent part, to some siege wherein it acted offensively or defensively, would be especially welcome. The subjects of the essays: dramatic personal adventures, and unromantic details, are selected. The naval veterans are invited to give narratives of their service in various enterprises. Articles will be returned to the contributors, and if deemed "valuable" the manuscript be retained if unavailable.

#### THE RAID OF GEN. STONEMAN.

Escape of a Squad of Cavalry Connected With that Expedition.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The writer and some comrades of Capron's command managed to escape capture on that fatal morning of Aug. 2, 1864, when Joseph's men swamped down the river, and we were soundly. We were the first to bring to Sherman's lines the sad news of Stoneman's disaster.

After Stoneman surrendered, and during our 20-mile ride for liberty, on the afternoon of Aug. 2, Capt. Lupton, my company commander, and I, were sleeping soundly. We were the first to bring to Sherman's lines the sad news of Stoneman's disaster.

"I feel as though we will have trouble yet," which remark set me to thinking.

An old dandy soon came along our line, and I began to pump him for information regarding our location, etc. Among other things I learned that the nearest point on the Chattahoochee River was distant 55 miles, in a northeast direction, and over a rough, hilly, and wooded country. I did not like Capt. Lupton's remark, and I began to consider how to act in case it came to be "every man for himself."

I shall never forget that night ride of 20 miles, and the darkness of the night was so sweet a sleep. That night I can hear it yet. That night when the column halted in the lane, Capt. Lupton passed along the line and said:

"Men, dismount; make no noise; don't unsteady; throw the bridge over the horse's head, and lie down with arms through the bridge-rails."

I was mounted on a high-spirited animal that I had picked up on the route three days before, and the saddle had not been off her back during that time. When Capt. Lupton passed to head of company column, I quickly lowered my panel and, under the fence on one side of the lane, led my horse through the gap, took saddle off, threw bridge-rail over horse's head, and looked it over a limb of a tree close to the fence. I finally got to sleep. I was suddenly aroused therefrom by someone shaking me.

"Who is it?" asked I. "Capt. Lupton," said a voice near me. "Get up and saddle your horse; we are surrounded by the enemy."

I was taking my time trying to open my eyes, when Lupton caught me by the shoulder, yanked me to my feet, exclaiming in a whisper:

"By this time, make no noise; don't unsteady; throw the bridge over the horse's head, and lie down with arms through the bridge-rails."

I have not closed my eyes to-night. An old dandy found me and gave the alarm. He was now passing along the line. I have my company all mounted and in line. It is just a scratch that I found you in here. Quick! quick! Mount and fall into line!"

"I will get you out of this in a hurry," said a voice near me. "Get up and saddle your horse; we are surrounded by the enemy."

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on the Chattahoochee, and were home on a short leave.

About 10 a. m. we emerged from the timber on a well-traveled road, which proved to be Jackson's old military road. Moving on at a quick pace we were long sighted a squad of some 20 militia.

"Draw revolvers and charge with the yell. If they make a stand, shoot to the woods to the right of road. If they make a break, keep the road and dash past them as quick as possible!" Such was our commander's hasty order.

At them we went, and within 50 yards opened on a yell which thunderstruck the militia, and they made a stampede for the brush. They were mostly boys. We kept on until well beyond our foe, then again entered the timber, and traveled through a densely-wooded country till about 3 p. m., at which time, from a high promontory, we sighted the Chattahoochee River, distant several miles. Here four of our number, who could never reach our lines mounted, and wanted to foot it the balance of the way. They said good-bye and disappeared.

We soon came in sight of a footman, and took him in. He belonged to a Georgia regiment, was home on furlough, and said he did not intend to return to his regiment for duty. He told us that seven miles from there, up the river, a company of cavalry was guarding a bridge; gave us the name of the Captain of the company and the number of the regiment. The news of Stoneman's defeat was sent all over the country, and at every crossing on the river and every crossroad soldiers were stationed. "If you don't want to be taken prisoners," he said, "leave this road as quick as you can and keep in the thickest of the timber." With him one of our number charged. We now knew our way, and rode rapidly, whom we intended to use as "rangers for grub."

We thanked our Johnny for his information and on we went.

Next day we reached the river, and pushing on along the bank, we soon saw smoke. The three graybacks advancing found a horseman where we were, whom they swarmed, and he told us that the three belonging to the regiment at the bridge spoken of by the Johnny, and gave them plenty of food. We traveled on down the river.

Well, we nearly ran into large forces of Rebels, and had other narrow escapes from meeting them, but they had resulted disastrously for us. But after a long journey we finally reached safety. We found an old colored woman who directed us to a bridge across the Chattahoochee on which was a squad of Union soldiers doing picket duty. When we got safely into their midst we gave three cheers for Old Glory and our Corporal who had led us through rebellion. We crossed the river and found a large force of artillery and infantry near the other bank. We reported to the officer in command.

We were sent to Marietta, 25 miles distant, where a wagon-train, made up of part of the guard, I separated from my companions at Marietta, and found the remnant of my regiment. I met Orderly-Sergeant W. W. Cowles. "Hello, Dennis," he exclaimed; "where is the company?" I gave him the story of the raid. He would not believe me. We reached our old camp at Marietta, and I was told that the company was there.

The day following our arrival our four comrades who had abandoned their horses some time, four or five miles from the river, came in. On the third day Capt. Cowles and five men came in, and reported 40 others and five miles out completely worn out and half starved. They were sent for. Next day Col. Capron came in, nearly dead from exposure. Several days after my arrival Lieut. Rowdell, of my company, reached camp, and for several days was prostrated by illness.

Capt. Lupton and 23 men had been taken prisoners and made to foot it to Andersonville. Three of them starved to death there. I have always felt that if I had obeyed orders that morning I too would have been in Andersonville, and considered myself the first lawbreaker in the rebellion. According to the rules of war I was already a prisoner, having been surrendered as such by Gen. Stoneman. I with others had disobeyed our General's orders and made a dash for liberty. Hence when I was men came down on us I simply repeated the exact words of my superior officer a few days before.—ISAAC C. DENNIS, Co. M, 14th Ill. Cav., Burton, Cal.

#### HOW MORGAN MET HIS FATE.

Story of the Affair by One Who Guided the Union Troops to Where He Was.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was residing in Green County, Tenn., the home of "Andy" Johnson, when the faint mutterings of the gathering storm of war began to arouse the hitherto quiet and secluded population. Especially was this so in the vicinity of Brannon's Crossroads, where the writer of this narrative was a humble disciple of Vulcan, beating time to the music of the anvil amid the flying sparks, smoke, and soot of the "humble smithy," all unconscious of the stirring events and stern misadventure that awaited him. But as the rumbling tempest moved on apace and increased in intensity, each citizen, in some way or other, had to align himself on one side or the other. Consequently, the resistless force of circumstances found the writer of this narrative in the hands of conscript and recruiting agents and officers of the Confederacy marshaling their clans for the field.

Conscripted I was among their numbers, but not into a willing service; for, revolting at the thought of aiding in the dissolution of my country and firing upon its flag, I openly and frequently refused to serve their cause, and told the officers plainly, greatly to my hazard, that "I would most certainly shoot, when the time came for shooting, as I pleased, or not at all."

After forcibly detaining and carrying me about for several weeks from place to place, and by a circuitous and obscure route, afforded the only reasonable hope of success, he ordered the men to prepare for it. Casting about for a pilot or guide to lead the expedition, he selected me on account of my thorough acquaintance and familiarity with the route.

Soon the regiment was in line and on the move, and through the inky darkness of that night of storm and darkness, made doubly bewildering and confusing through winding roads and mountain defiles, we were on our way and never raised a point.

When the gray dawn began to appear, we were quietly halted on the fair grounds about two miles from Greenville, and observing negro quarters a short distance away

towards the city, proceeded to stop any communications between the occupants and the city. Feeling safe in trusting "Andy King," the old "mammy" of the establishment, we laid a solemn injunction upon "Old Andy" and started her up into the city to find out the exact location of the General and his staff and return speedily, bringing us the desired information. "Andy" obeyed, wobbled off toward the town, while the tired companies, two of which had been detailed to make the charge and capture waited almost breathlessly and impatiently for her return.

Soon there appeared a white lady plodding rapidly and heavily with bedraggled skirts through the mud toward our line. Andy King, who had been detailed to make the charge and capture waited almost breathlessly and impatiently for her return. She had communicated to this young mistress the object of her mission so early in the morning that she had time to consult with the mistress, who, preferring to trust herself rather than the negro Andy, had come in person, bringing the information that surely and certainly "the chief and staff" were lodged at the palatial home of her mother-in-law. Her command was just outside the city.

Immediately the two companies moved quickly and the city, surrounding the whole block upon which the Williams mansion was located, cutting off all avenues of escape. About the time of early rising the staff was then surprised, and Morgan, hastily donning part of his wearing apparel, sprang to the front walk and dashed down, evidently toward his home at the barn across the street. Seeing the situation, he turned suddenly off and retreated toward a side gate into the orchard and vineyard. Being halted and called upon to surrender by Private Campbell, he turned his head, making reply: "To surrender or die are the last things I think about."

Instantly Campbell leveled upon him his felled, the ball passing through Morgan's body, and, falling, he soon expired. The line of soldiers rushed against the plank or board fence separating the street from the vineyard, and dashed down the body. They carried it out, lifted the limp form across a horse and dashed back to camp. Morgan dead and his staff captured, his command was put to rout and pursued for many miles by the Union troops.

I am now a resident of this city and County, a member of Travis Post, 66, G. A. R., and give this as an authentic and correct account.—JOHN RUSSELL, Abilene, Tex.

They were at no bloody angles, but the 6th Ind. Cav. performed conscientious and effective service.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The first year of service of the 6th Ind. Cav. was as infantrymen, and while we were yet raw recruits without experience as soldiers, knowing little of the drill or tactics, we were hurried to the field and took part in the battle of Richmond, Ky., and were defeated by Kirby Smith, and a considerable part of the regiment were taken prisoners.

A little later, after being exchanged, we were sent to guard the railroad trestle at Marietta, Ga., where we were stationed for some time, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured was Sergt. C. K. Mosely, who had the regimental flag, and remained for some time in the hands of the rebels, and was put in the hands of the Union forces, and in a day or two Morgan came along with about 4,000 cavalry and took us all, except a few of the boys who made their way out. And one of the few who escaped being captured